

Message

From: Khan, Annie (DPH) [/O=COMMONWEALTH OF MASSACHUSETTS/OU=DPH/CN=RECIPIENTS/CN=AKHAN]
Sent: 1/12/2006 1:23:55 PM
To: 'Surren Dookhan' [REDACTED]
CC: [REDACTED]
Subject: FW: swimming

An elderly man in Louisiana owned a large farm that had a large pond
>
> in the back. It was properly shaped for swimming, so he fixed
it up
nice,
>
> picnic tables, horseshoe courts, and some apple and peach
trees.
>
> One evening the old farmer decided to go down to the pond,
as he
hadn't
>
> been there for a while, and look it over. He grabbed a five
gallon
bucket
>
> to bring back some fruit.
>
> As he neared the pond, he heard voices shouting and
laughing with
glee.
>
> As he came closer he saw it was a bunch of young women
skinny-dipping
>
> in his pond.
>
> He made the women aware of his presence and they all went
to the deep
>
> end. One of the women shouted to him, "We're not coming
out until you
>
> leave!"
>
> The old man frowned, "I didn't come down here to watch you
ladies swim
>
> naked or make you get out of the pond naked."
>
> Holding the bucket up he said, "I'm here to feed the alligator."
>
> Moral: Some old men can still think fast...